

Water Through Sand

Bella Morte

Find your shelter in my arms
We are but painted stars in an empty sky
And these moments pass
Through our knotted fingers
Through our entwined hearts
To the frigid earth
Like a precious storm

And the rain keeps coming down
Each and every heart will drown in time
And the rain keeps coming down
The world is falling down
Falling down, falling down

Struggle just to stay awake
Ever moving forth, nothing shall remain
And these moments pass
As waves upon the water
As water through the sand
Flowing to the past as if they never were

And the rain keeps coming down
Each and every heart will drown in time
And the rain keeps coming down
The world is falling down
Falling down, falling down

There in the aftermath we'll see
These wars were not worth fighting for
In the settling of the silence
The hours lost to breathe no more

And the rain keeps coming down
Each and every heart will drown in time
And the rain keeps coming down
The world is falling down
Falling down, falling down

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Each and every heart will drown in time